THE CAT THAT REASONED.

Family Pet Made the Best of Unfamiliar Situation.

"Talking about the ability of animale to reason," said a citizen, "you cought to see my wife's cat. He is a apcilled beast, and in the evening when the family is sitting about the lamp no objection is made to his jumping up on the table and walking around to be petted. But one thing he has learned by dint of acveral good. whirpings is that he must never get up on the table when it is spread for a meat Well, one night recently when we came home from the theater we decined to have a little supper, and my wife spread a cloth over the end of the table. The cat just then enteres the room. Walking to the table he was about to jump up when he caught sight of the white cloth over one end. It was plain that he was puzzled. First he went to the end that had no cloth, hesitated, and then returned to look at the end that contained the cloth. My wife and I stood still to watch him, and we had no doubt that he was assuring himself that the cloth was really there. At length he jumped up on a chair by the table so as to survey its top. The half of the table at which he sat was free from the cloth, and finally he wery cautiously climbed up on the tatie and slowly crossing over to the half which contained the cloth, sat down at the very edge."

IS A RELIC OF THE PAST.

Blind Veteran of the Palmy Days of the Circus.

It is not often that one may have his dinner cooked by a woman who can at the same time give reminiscenter of the stage dating back for half a century. She who possesses this remarkable memory is the proprietor of an inn of odd construction which is not far from Greenwood Lake, in New Jersey. She has been identified with practically every phase, not only of the stage, but of the circus. She is now blind, but her mind is so filled with images of the past that she is never depressed. She remembers P. T. Barnum, James A. Bailey and all the old-time kings of the tented field, for in her younger days she was a performer in the ring. The palmy dave of minstrelsy she can talk about for the hour, recalling anecdotes of Wambold and Backus and old Billy Emerson. Then by a quick transition she will go to the drama and talk entertainingly of Florence and Jefferson and the elder Sothern. In the meantime she is busy about the details of the dinner and is carrying on the complicated operations as easily as though her sight was as keen and strong as it was in the days of her triumphs of ring and stage.

Painting Under Difficulties. A. A. Boussoff is a Russian painter

of Arctic scenes. To produce his sketches he was compelled to make toilsome and hazardous journeys. during which he could only use charcoal and pastel. It was not possible, save in the spring, to use oil colors, and even then it was hard to mix them, the paints being frozen. "Some of my sketches," he says, "I painted in the open air when it was bitterly cold. I had to put on fur gloves to hold the brush and work with rapid and energetic strokes. There were moments when my hands were frozen and refused service, my brush split-King with the cold. Yet I continued. having the ardent desire to fix on the canvas all those fantastic phenomena of the far north, so full of fascinating charm."

Advice to the Discontented. Whenever you are tempted to growl against fate or complain of your lot just look around and find out what others are bearing. You will find many men with more brains and better educution worse of than you are. Then compare your lot with that of such men and if you don't quit complaining and go in for rejoicing there's something radically wrong with your mental balance. When an obstacle gets in your way don't waste time and energy in complaining about it. If you can't push it out of your path get over it, under it or around it any way you can wand leave the obstacle behind you The second obstacle will not appear half as hig if you get past the first .-

Spare Moments.

But do you think, said Manager Figure. "that you can stand the oner ous duties of the villain's role? You must remember that you have to be kirked from a third-story window. that in the fire scene the whiskers are burnt off your face, and in the final thmax you are first beaten to a pulp and then thrown into a caldron of beiling oil." The applicant smiled 'All that will be child's play to me, izer, be replied. "I once paraded with the Orangemen on St. Patrick's day,"

Why She Dined with Him. 'No, you are right," assented the Impecunious girl "I had met him only balt a dozen times when I went to dinher with him. I sometimes do that "Why" Oh because it's so lonely to dine opposite strange faces. I had almount rather go hungry than sit all by moyerif at some little cafe table, or, kay opposite some strange and unbeautiful face. Then, besides," sha added plaintively. "it is so expensive."

That theatrical doctor is some thing like an epicure." "In what "He knows how to care hams ""

MAPS HELP A MAN SLEEP.

Mental Geography the Best Soporific, According to a Drug Clerk.

A haggard-looking man strolled into a drug store the other day and asked the druggist for help. He said he had trouble in getting to sleep when he retired. No matter how sleepy he might be during the day or how much sleep he might. have lost, the moment his head touched the pillow he was wide awake and lay thus for several hours. Once asleep, he was hard to waken, but he had to be up at a certain hour. and in consequence of his peculiar affliction he was losing more sleep than he could stand. The drug clerk regarded him quizzically a few moments and then replied: "My dear man, you don't need medicine. What you want is something to change the trend of your thoughts. Do as a friend of mine did. He was troubled the same way and found that the old folks' plan of imagining sheep passing a barrier and counting them was out of date. So he began trying to name all the states in the union. He soon got them so he could classify them alphabetically. Then when they no longer interested him he started on the counties of this state. He now has them at his tongue's end, classified up to the fourth letter. Now ho is starting on state capitals and their locations; then he will take up county seats. A moment's glance at an atli. during the day shows him when he is wrong, and the beauty of the plan is that he rarely has to think along these lines longer than ten minutes before he is sound asleep. To make it short, the study of geography is a good narcotic."

ANSWER WAS A STINGER.

Cruel Rejoinder to Question of Impassioned Woman.

A Detroit woman said of the late Gen. Russell A. Alger: 'In company with a half dozen other women-a committee, in fact-I once waited on Gen. Alger to try and interest him in woman suffrage. He was interested. He admitted the truth of many of our arguments. But in the matter of supporting us he would not go as far as we wanted him to go. One of our ladies got, I am afraid, a little overexcited. In her address to the general she imputed to woman more virtues than any merely human creature could possess. At the height of her eloquence Gen. Alger, chuckling, interrupted her. He said he had once attended a woman suffrage meeting where the lady lecturer on the platform had boasted about woman as this lady was doing. The lecturer, he said, ended a striking climax with the question Where would man be if it had not been for woman?' She looked around the crowded hall. The silence was intense. She raised her hand and cried again impressively: 'I repeat, where would man be if it had not been for woman? Then a coarse voice from the rear replied: In Paradise. ma'am.' "

Don't Cry: Go Eat. "I don't cry any more about anything," said the bachelor girl. "When I get so sad I don't know what to do I go out and get me something to eat. A little fellow I was very fond of once taught me that. He asked me to take luncheon with him to talk over a quarrel we were having. During the talking over it I got to crying. I cried all over my fish. He ordered me some more fish and scolded me while they were getting it ready. 'Never cry. Frances, he said, as long as you've got a good luncheon or dinner before you. It isn't worth while.' No. I never saw him again, but whenever I want to cry I think of him and get me something good to eat instead."

Had Use for Both. Chicago policemen sometimes make themselves useful, although perhaps not in the way they are supposed to. This was shown by an incident in a South side home. The mistress of the house happened to go into the kitchen during the evening. There she saw the cook evidently enjoying the company of two big dispensers of the law. 'Why, Maggie," she exclaimed, "isn't one policeman enough for you?" Shure, ma'am, but wan is my chaperon," answered the cook. "Which one?" queried the lady. "Sometimes the wan and sometimes the other." was the cheery reply from the resourceful Maggie. - Chicago Chron-

Ge to England to Marry. Every year from 800 to 1,200 couples go to England from the continent. mostly from Germany, to get married. To comply with the conditions of the English law the bride usually comes over first, stays one night in a hotel and gives notice of the marriage on the following day. Then the man arrives and the ceremony takes place. It is generally by license, as other wise both would have to be in England for four weeks.

What Ailed Him. The village philosopher looked unhappy. "What's the trouble?" asked the village cut-up. "Indigestion," said the philosopher. "I suppose it's the mince pie I indulged in last night." "Mince pie nothling! I know what's the matter with you and I'm not sorry it hurts, either. You're too full of old saws, you are, and it's no wonder

they have turned on you at last."

No installments. Creditor "Won't you pay me on the installment plan?" Debtor (haught-Hy) No talways owe cash

HEIGHT OF THE CLOUDS.

Measurement Shows They Are from One to Six Miles Away.

When the illuminating tests of the new high-preasure fountain in the Schwartzenbergplatz, Vienna, were made a remarkable cone of light was observed, appearing as though projected by a searchlight, says the London Post. When this beam of light fell on a cloud an exceedingly bright spot appeared in the heavens. Dr. Rhaden, assistant at the Vienna observatory, observing the angle which the bright spot made with the horizon, had the happy thought of using it to determine the height of the clouds. A simple geometrical calculation permits of this and from a number of observations cloud heights were deduced ranging from 1,550 to 10,070 meters, or from one to six miles approximately. A peculiar fact was that sometimes during weather that was apparently perfectly clear a bright spot would appear in the projection of the beam of light, showing the presence of a stratum of fine vapor, ordinarily visible with difficulty or entirely invisible. On one occasion this vapor stratum proved to be more than six and a half miles high.

POINT HAD BEEN PROVED.

No Need for Young Man to Carry Experiment Further.

A young man who had inherited a large fortune from a rich but very economical relative decided to live on a scale commensurate with his greatly increased income, and was making arrangements to build a fine mansion. buy an automobile and invest in other expensive luxuries, when an elderly friend who had always been one of his advisers undertook to remonstrate with him. "What's this I hear about your squandering the money your uncle left you, Harry?" said the elderly friend. "I am not going to squander it," he answered, "but I'm going to get some good out of it." "It's enough to make him turn over in his grave. Didn't your uncle prove in his own case that a man could live on a personal expenditure of less than \$1,000 a year?" "Yes." "Well?" "Well, he proved it so thoroughly that I accept it as demonstrated. What is the use of my continuing the experiment?"-Youth's Companion.

Laughter the Best Tonic. Laughter is a good, healthy, musclemaking, lung-developing exercise, and it is as good for girls as boys. And humor can be cultivated in a girl's mind without any abatement of the dignity and modesty and charm of her womanhood. Not the unpleasant and constant frivolity evidenced in "smart" speech or quickness of repartee, but the humor that looks at the world with a twinkle in the eye and sees its absurdities, its smallness and its fun, says a writer. It should be part of every woman's mental equipment, for women are called upon to bear so many of life's small worries as well as its greater ones. The bringing up of children, the care of servants, and the many social duties that become a burden, are all made easy and possible to put up with by the woman with an unfailing sense of humor and of the bright side

The Change in Surgeons.

"The surgeon of the past was a huge, coarse, red-faced brute, a very terror," said a surgeon of the present. "And no wonder. What type of man but the brute type could cut off legs or saw through the skull while the patient, perfectly conscious, howled and wept? In the past surgery was barred to gentle and refined men. Whatever their interest in anatomy, in medicine, they shunned surgery. They could not endure to operate upon a conscious subject. The advent of anaesthetics caused the advent of new men into surgery. Men of delicacy, of sympathy, of imagination—a higher type—took the profession up. That is why surgery is continually advancing now. whereas in the past it stood dead

Could Use Him Later. When "Gipsy" Smith spoke at a banquet the other evening he told a story which, he said, he had brought from England. An old Yorkshire farmer drove into Leeds on a market day behind a rather stolid-looking animal. Pulling up at the door of a business house, he threw the reins over the mare's back and alighted from the cart. A young man in search of a job happened by. "Shall I hold her for you?" he asked. "No," replied the farmer. "She don't need any holding. She'll stand all right." The young man was walking away when the farmer shouted to him. "Hey, there," he said, "you can come back in half an hour and help to start her."

A Real Distinction. A young matron of New York is the only one of her family who is not in "Who's Who." her father being a well known clergyman and her mother. brother and sister being more or less celebrated writers. One day her sister was condoling with her on her lack of distinction in this respect. "Never mind, Belle," said the literary sister; "you may not be in 'Who's Who,' but you're the only member of the family who is in the telephone book, and that costs real money."

Had Heard the Sound Before. Mrs. Knicker-Weren't you frightened when the bull bellowed at you on account of your new dress? Mrs. Bocker No; it was exactly the way Henry behaved when he got the bill

GREAT NAMES IN DIRECTORY.

Many Namesakes of Famous Lights of Literature.

A study of the new London Directory, which this year scales 13 pounds. is extremely interesting. In the case of literature, we are accustomed to regard the names of great authors as ending with them; yet the greatest of English writers has several namesakes scattered over London. William Shakespeare, professor of singing, almost alone carries on the artistic tradition of the name; but there is something quite Elizabethan in the address. "Green Lanes," appertaining to Henry Shakespeare, a grocer. John Bunyan is another grocer, in what Londoners will describe as "the" Edgware road. William Blake is a beer retailer. a craft that is far removed from "songs of innocence." Chaucer is a name that seems to have absolutely dropped. out. Milton, of course, is fairly common, although the only John Miltons are a ship chandler and a chiropodist. neither of them poetic avocations. Keats occurs a few times; but there is no John Keats. Curiously enough. there is not a single Keble, but there is one Defoe. The name of Bronte is owned very appropriately by a woman, but she makes clothes instead of nov-

STARS ON COINS AND FLAG.

Little Heraldry Lore Shown in the Five and Six Points.

The stars on the great seal and the seal of the president of the United States are five-pointed, while on the seal of the house of representatives they are six-pointed. The 13 stars on the obverse of the present half and quarter dollar are five-pointed. The reverse of the present half and quarter dollar is a copy of the great seal, except that the clouds are omitted. It is evident that heraldry has not taken a very strong hold in these matters in the United States, therefore it is not in the power of anyone to say without a doubt why the difference in the stars on the flag and the coins. So far as is known, with the exception of the reverse of the present half and quarter dollar, the stars on American coins, are copied from the colonial coins, which were, no doubt, made after the manner of English heraldry. while the flag was made up after the design of Washington's coat-of-arms, containing three five-pointed stars.

Led to Humorous Error. Capt. Amundsen, having lost several dogs in his expedition to the Arctic regions, told some of the Netchillie tribe that he would purchase one from them. The suggestion caused consternation and was promptly refused. An explanation was demanded. The man applied to returned next day with a chubby, laughing boy on his back. "Such we do not sell," he said. Amundsen was astonished. "You wished to purchase one," said the man, seeing Amundsen's perplexity. Finally it was discovered that the Greenlandic term for "dog" was equivalent to "child" in the Netchillie language.

Money in Bogus Pennies. Strangely enough, the most profitable coins to counterfeit are pennies. because for an expenditure of 18 cents 100 of them can be made, which leaves a profit of 82 cents on the dollar. The chief difficulty is in getting them into circulation. It also takes expert workmanship to make these pennies, because they must be made with a die The best counterfeiters pay most of their attention to the making of quarters, half dollars and dollars. With silver at 60 cents an ounce a counterfeiter can make five quarters from every ounce, quarters that ring true and have every appearance of the real thing.-New York World.

Mixed His Quaker. Former Representative Charles T. Cherry was telling some men at Springfield the other day of a baggage man in an Illinois town to which a number of influential Quakers were coming. The baggage man conceived the idea that if the visitors thought he, too, was a Quaker business might be helped thereby. Consequently, upon the arrival of the delegation at the station the leader was greeted by the baggage man, who solicitously asked: 'Has thou the checks for thou bakgage?" And yet he wondered why the Quakers smiled.

Wine Without Grapes The Bayarian winemaker who fabricated 55,000 gallons of wine in one year by means of chemicals, without a drop of grape juice, is one of many similarly engaged who deserve the punishment of imprisonment and fine which he alone gets. Within seven! years 300 tons of glycerin have been used by this dealer, it seems, making. wine, besides citric and tartaric acids. No wonder that, with such a beverage. the bibulous Bavarian gets extremely "tight," almost to the point of explosion.

Onto Him. "No," said Hi Tragedy, "I never take a sleeper when I travel. I don't think the berths are sanitary and besides in case of accident-" "Yes," interrupted Lowe Comedy, "I

suppose walking is safer."

Juvenile Logic. Vexed Parent-Polly, you provoke me beyond measure. You forget more things than anybody I ever saw. Polly-lut think of this awful lot of things I learn, if I can do all that TWO METHODS OF BUSHINGS.

One Conspicuous Success and the Clin-्रक्ति er a Complete Falluro. ्राज्य

A few years ago the proprietor of a great steel file company in New England, which has several branch factories in various pants of America, altogether employing skilled workmen by the thousand, called at the office of a forwarding firm in New York. one of whose partners is a European. and asked that they suggest the proper way to introduce his files in Europe. This factory makes 7,000 varieties of files, and emjoys a great reputation throughout the mechanical world of America. The agent selected was a European, who had been Americanized, who believed in the virtues of the files he was to sell, and who was familiar with the great opportunities in industrial Europe. He went from one manufacturing town in the old world to another, and to demonstrate the superior quality of the American implement, took similar European tools and filed right through them, to the astopishment of foreign mechanics and factory owners. Orders began to go to America by cable. says a writer in Appleton's Magazine. It was not long before one request reached New England from Germany for 100,000 dozen. A good salesman and superior goods had done the work. The salary of the agent was raised to \$20,000 a year and expenses; and the American file to-day is furthering the constructive work of every mechanical center in Europe. Contrast that masterful record with the flasco of the American who spent \$2,000 to introduce corn medicine into Japan, only to discover that the multitudes of that empire wear no shoes and consequently have no corns.

GUARDING A GREAT HEIRESS.

Unfortunate Girl of Wealth Never Allowed Out Alone.

They do say that an American beiress of well known name is never by any chance allowed out of sight of one or more responsible persons, who act in the capacity of a body guard or secret service men. The luckless girl can never move outside the domicile for a run in the park or a trip down the avenue or pay a visit to another girl unless accompanied, not merely chaperoned. Chaperones do not count nowadays. And wherefore these precautions? Simply because mademotselle is such an heiress she is a quarry for fortune hunters and a recognized class of conspirators who stick at nothing in their social brigandage! Formerly it was the detrimentals. whom mamma feared; now it is a much bolder schemer that may swoop down any moment and carry off the dove of millions. Funny, is it not, that such a state of things should have de veloped in America?-Boston Herald

Seventy Years Old. In one of the Jersey courts of justice, a prisoner was about to be put on trial for a serious offense. Five jurors had been accepted. The clerk called out. "Dennis Riordan." A shriveled old frishman responded: "Here!" The counsel for the defense looked at him and said "Challenged" Why? On account of age. "How old are you?" the attorney asked. "Siventy," replied Dennis, in a wheezysqueaky voice. The venerable judge asked . "My good man, when were you 70?" "Three years ago, yer honor!" shouted Dennis in a voice that could be heard blocks away. "Excused." said the judge, and he had to rap for order.

To Encourage Thrift: A New York man has just patented a device for the encouragement of thrift. It consists of a toy savings bank with a clock attachment. The clock is set in the face of the bank and cannot be wound unless a dime is dropped in the slot. As winding causes the dime to fall into the vauit and the clock will run but 24 hours without rewinding the contrivance assures an accumulation of 70 cents a week. The theory is that the necessity of depositing a dime every day will lead to slipping in other coins at odd moments and thus establish a habit of saving.

The Modern Weman. The modern woman's aim is to be business-like, and her affairs of the heart, such as they are, she conducts on the same principles as she would conduct a public meeting or a charity bazaar. She plays hockey and golf, fences and wrestles in order to develop her muscles, and learns ju-jitsu principally because it is the fashion, but also because, as an ethereal debutante informed me the other day, "it's so jolly useful if you want to knock a man down."-Ladies' Fleid.

Suspiciously Bad Cold. "Why do you ask me where I was last night?" he queried. "Didn't I 'phone you specially that I was nearly dead with a cold and was going straight home and go to bed?" "Yes," she assented, "and I would have be-Heved you, too, if you hadn't coughed so terribly over the 'phone."

Appraised at Full Value. "Miserly gave the fireman who saved his life when his house was on fire 50 cents for carrying him down the! ladder. "Did the fireman take it?" "Partly. He gave Miserly 20 cents change."

Of Personal Interest. "What," queried the sainster, "was the most interesting thing you ever "My decree of divorce," promptly replied the grass widow.

HARD TACK FOR TRANSLATORS.

Much Ingenuity Called For in Compiling Bible Into Zulu.

In the words of the Reverend C. W. Kilben, the true missionary aims to repeat the saying of his Master, "The words which thou gavest me I have given unto them." He may preach and explain, but the people must be able to search for themselves. Ultimately he must leave the Bible in the language of the people to whom he has been sent as the foundation upon which his work must rest. Strongly convinced of this, the Bible Society, working in Natal, South Africa, began the translation of the New Testament into Zulu. It was almost a task of despair. The mental capacity of the Zulus was of the lowest order, and they had practically no terms to express spiritual truths. There was no proper word for "God," and, of course, none for such abstract terms as "faith." "holiness," "worship," "conscience," "honesty," etc. A spir-Itual vocabulary had to be created. and existing words applied to material things had gradually to be twistedaround with an ingenuity truly amazing. But at last the Zulus possessed a complete Zulu Bible in one volume. which was available for the millions) of African savages who ranged from the borders of Cape Colony on the south to the shores of Lake Nyassa on the north and from the Indian ocean on the east to the western borders of the Transvasi, and into Rhodesia on the west.-William George Fitz-Gerald in the Circle Magazine.

HINT FOR BOOK LENDERS.

Woman Has Ingenious Scheme Which Has Worked Well.

A book borrower's album is the device which a woman who has a fine library has employed in order that she may keep track of her books and that her friends may not be delinquent in returning them. She delights ed in lending her books, but was far from pleased in punching her friends up for their recurn. Now when a friend asks the loan of a book she acquiesces readily enough, but requests the borrower to write in the album his or her name and the date on which the book is borrowed. On returning it the borrower is asked to

comment on the book and initial it. This album always is kept in a con-Spicuous place in the drawing room. where visitors are likely to pick it up and glance it through, learning who is not prompt in returning books. The result is that this woman now has ber books returned promptly, as the boxrowers know they will be convicted in the album if they are delinquent. They take kindly to the plan, the lender does not have to prod them for the return of the books, and she has an taining the comments of her friends on the treasures in her library.

Most Common Proper Names. Census returns show that the most common proper names in the world are largely the same, regardless of the country where they are found. Change in the form of pronunciation of the name does not necessarily mean a different name. In England and Wales the 15 most common names are theses Smith, Jones, Williams, Taylor, Davies, Brown, Thomas, Evans, Roberts, Johnson, Wilson, Robinson, Wright, Wood and Thompson, in the order named. In Scotland they are Smith, McDonald, Brown, Thompson, Robertson, Stewart, Campbell, Wilson, Anderson, Scott, Miller, McKenzie, Rend, Ross, McKay. In Ireland we find Murphy, Kelly, Sullivan, Walsh, Smith, O'Brien, Byrne, Connor, O'Neill, Reilly, Doyle, McCarthy, Galhagher, Doherty and Kennedy. In the United States the names differ somewhat in the different cities, but on the whole they are very similar.

Eclipsed.

The stranger from the east was surprised. "Why," he exclaimed, as he stepped from the train in the South Dakota settlement, "the Indians around here look as calm and peaceful as school children on a picnic. I thought they considered themselves "Wall, I'll tell you, pard," drawled Amber Pete, "they used to consider themselves bad; but since they have had a peek at some of the puleface folks in the divorce colony they have taken a back seat."

Cat Fixes Right Time.

A woman received a telephone call one morning last week from a woman friend, asking her the time of day. The friend telephoned back it was 10 a. m., whereat the other explained that her clocks were all at 9:30, which she knew was wrong, as her pet cat had just washed its face, which it did every morning precisely at ten. Hereafter the woman proposes to regulate her clocks by the cat's ablutions.

Spare Money Hypethecated. "Madam, your husband said If I would call here to-day there'd be an old suit of his clothes I could have." "He min't going to have no old clothes." I'm going to get a new bonnet."

Too Much for One Volume. Scribbler-My new novel is entitled "What I Told My Wife." Ruyter-Why don't you call it "What I Didn't Tell My Wife?" Scribbler-Publishers timited me to one volume.

So Was He.

"It turned out just as I feared, My uncle didn't leave me any of his real estate in his will." "Then your fears were groundless, weren't they?"-Kansas City Times.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

was esmandus en Leuisians et dans tous les Etats du Budt. Le mublisité cours dons les commerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abounsmenti un fampé : Mitti wi Ouctidienne #19.0. Rditien achdo madais 17 188.00.